

PROFESSIONAL **BRETHREN**

BY GEORGE E. WALSH

I listened intently for a few moments

hole in the pane to catch the breathing

Nothing could be heard of an alarm-

Now, in had been in the city or the

stant, however. I had not raised the

me. The alarm had lighted every elec-

Even at this critical moment, when

search for me? I laughed softly to

But I changed my mind a moment

barn, and in the semidarkness I made

of the fence in fine style.

partly stunned him, for he rolled over

with a snarl that I can remember to

jaws were close to my face, and I

drew back with a helpless shudder. 1

could have yelled in fear then if pro-

fessional pride had not tied my tongue.

I bowed to receive my fate, deter-

close upon me I saw a flash of some-

thing over the hound's head; it seemed

to my dazed mind like a fork of light-

ming. It made a curve downward and

then disappeared, but it had left its

mark behind. I felt great spurts of

hot blood pouring from the Dane's

throat on my hands and face, while

"You have only a few minutes to es-

cape. They are coming Rant'

But before the white teeth could

all, I concluded.

been a modern one I should

unfasten the window and to open it.

of any watchdog.

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CHAPTER V.



of the glass pane out, making an open-T was nearly a week after this ride before I could decide upon a night favorable for noise so common when one operates a visit to Dr. Squires. It is a poor burglar made specially for me, and it was perwho falls to make fect in every detail.

careful preparations before attempting to enter a bouse, and long experience in my business has made me extremely cautious, I never undertake a job without due consideration of all details. A sneak thief may go around from house to house in an aimless sort of manner and enter the first one that is not properly barred, but not so with a pro- ing character, and so I proceeded to somebody to hold me up." fessional.

John always sent me off to exercise the horses on the few days when Mr. house h Goddard did not use them, and I employed these spare moments to ac- window without searching for a burquaint myself with the surrounding glar alarm, but out in the country, country. I passed Dr. Squires' house miles away from any assistance and several times in the course of the next in such an antique house. I did not see few days, examining the premises with the value of a burglar alarm and con- I replied; "none except that of the

I found that the house was located some distance back from the main I discovered my mistake in an inhighway and that it was nearly concealed from view by shade and fruit window half an inch when there were frees. A small grove of woods backed a ringing of bells and an electric buzzup to it on one side and an open pas- ing all through the house that made ture field bordered it on two other me turn pale. An amateur might have sides. The easiest and safest approach thought that all the ghosts and spirits to it, I conceived, was from the wood of the dead had suddenly come to life

The house itself was an old fashioned sound to be deceived. flat roofed mansion sadly in need of I was off the plazza in half a minute. paint and general repairs. It was Quick as I was, however, a flash of gloomy enough to drive almost any- light in the windows of the house beat body away from it after dusk, and I did not wonder that strange stories of tric light in the rooms, and the old ghosts and spirits had been gossiped mansion was in a brilliant blaze. around by the country people. If I had been a superstitious person, I should all my faculties should have been alert, have selected the house as the last one I made another mistake. Instead of to rob. It was probably this idea that seeking safety in the woods as fast as had influenced the doctor in taking it my legs would carry me I waited to see for his workshop. He was pretty safe further developments. Would the docin assuming that nobody would disturb for and his servant come out and

I obtained leave to go to the city on myself at the idea. Certainly they Friday afternoon, and I told John not could not expect assistance from anto worry if I did not appear until the other house inside of half an hour, following morning. I had friends in Then what was the burglar alarm for? the city who might detain me over To frighten robbers away; that was

About 4 o'clock I left the barn and started presumably to walk to the city. later when I heard the quick patter of John offered to drive me half way steps that I knew did not belong to down if I would wait until after sup- human beings. Two black objects per, but the afternoon was so fine I came rushing down the lawn from the preferred the walk.

Two miles down the road I found out two enormous Dane hounds. The that I was perfectly concealed from object of the burglar alarm flashed view of every house, and I quietly slip- across my mind in an instant. ped over the fence into the woods. This The electric wire that had started the piece of woods I knew backed up to bells to ringing had also released the Dr. Squires' house. I concealed the watchdogs, and they were now upon bundle, which I pretended that I want- me. enough tools from it first to answer all the plazza, catching the scent almost

As I approached the edge of the turned and fied toward the woods, my woods I moved with great caution. I only place of safety. Could I reach did not know how many servants the the woods and climb a tree before they doctor had, although John had assured caught up to me? me that he had only one, a copper col- This question flashed through my ored Indian who was more foreign mind, but I could not answer it. I allooking than his master. This servant ready heard their feet behind me, striknever associated with anybody else ing the ground with heavy patters as and was either deaf and dumb or un- they loped rapidly across the intervenable to speak English. ing space.

He was a sort of faithful watchdog, The blood seemed to rush to my head, I judged, whom the doctor had be- and for an instant I thought of death. friended and who would in conse- I had never been cornered quite so quence give up his life for him if nec- completely before. I gathered up my essary. I had met such zealous man- strength for a final effort and cleared servants before, and my experience the fence with a bound, but as I leaped had always been that they are exceed- upward the foremost Dane made a treingly troublesome. I therefore used mendous lope and cleared the top rail

While yet some distance from the We both landed on the other side, but house I climbed up into the leafy the force of the hound's leap carried branches of one of the large trees and, him several feet over my head. Bepulling the foliage to one side, scanned fore he could turn upon me I had the house intently through a pair of cocked my revolver, and as he made a strong fieldglasses. By their aid I savage dive toward me I exploded it could note everything that was going full in his face. The range was so on outside the house and could almost short that the explosion must have see objects inside the windows.

The only advantage I obtained from and kicked a few times and then lay this was a clearer idea of the most quite still. vulnerable points of the house and also Rut I had no time to prepare for the the way to escape from the premises in second one. As if angered by the sight the event of an alarm. I saw the servant go about his duties, and later I secured my first glimpse of the doctor. He was a dark bearded, thickset, well proportioned man, and one who would prove a bold and powerful antagonist. More than this I could not say until I found myself at closer quarters with

I remained in my treetop position until well after dark, watching everything that occurred around the house. Then I descended to the ground, ate a few pieces of cold meat and bread, drank a little wine and threw myself on the dry leaves to sleep. There was no danger of being discovered in the awoods, and I needed the rest and sleep to prepare me for the night's work.

It was shortly after midnight when I opened my eyes again. Habit had made of his dead mate he sprang upon me it a second nature with me to awaken at this hour, and I had no fear of overthis day. The great red, foam flecked sleeping myself when I first closed my eyes. I crawled through the underbrush toward the fence which divided the doctor's land from the grove, and then waited and listened. The house was perfectly dark, and everything mined, however, to sell my life dearly. was calm and peaceful.

I had thought of dogs, but had failed to see any around in the afternoon through my glasses. However, to make sure of it I imitated the cry and snari of a cat-a noise that always brings watchdogs away from their post of duty. If the dogs were inside the house, I would find that out later. But I really saw no reason why dogs the brute rolled over with an angry

should be kept on the place. Satisfied that the coast was clear, I growl. made my way toward the house, keep. I jumped to my feet and saw facing ing well in the shadow of the trees. We, with the bloody knife in his hand, Then I made a close examination of Mr. Goddard. For an instant I was the windows and doors. They were speechless and almost helpless, but his locked with old fashioned catches and warning voice brought me to my re-enforced with nails. I selected the senses. doctor's study as the place least likely

I heard footsteps on the lawn back of us, and, remembering the athletic form of the doctor and his faithful bodygnard. I obeyed the words of my master and burried from the spot, but when I turned to look for my deliverer I found that he had disappeared too.

> CHAPTER VI. T was daybreak before I recovered from my fright, cleaned my clothes of the blood and dirt and returned

to my quarters in the barn. John was not up yet, and when he finally came down to the stable I was busily engaged in What a unit out catter I took a piece grooming the horses. The experience of the night had left me a trifle pale ing large enough to insert the hand. I and agitated, for in all my experience worked so carefully that the diamond I had never been quite so near death's point scarcely made any of the grating door. But John's was an unsuspecting nature, and I had nothing to fear with cheap cutters. This one had been | from him.

"You're an early bird to get back so soon in the mornin'." he said, "an' As I took the piece of glass out and | your work half done, too, before breakdeposited it on the floor of the piazza fast."

"I got a lift most of the way out, to see if my operations had disturbed I answered. "I caught a milk wagon anybody. Then I applied my ear to the | coming this way."

> "You're always lucky. Now, if that had been me I'd tramped all the way an' never met a soul unless it was "Hold you up!" I said disdainfully.

> "A man of your size and age afraid of being held up by highwaymen?" "I never have been, but there are so many burglaries goin' on roun' here that it makes me feel creepylike when

I'm out on the road after dark." "I hadn't heard of many robberies," sequently never once gave it consider. Stetson mansion the day before Mr. Goddard engaged me."

"Well, you haven't heard everything then. That was the fifth or sixth in four weeks, an' they have had four more houses entered since then.' This was genuine news to me, and

was interested. John continued: "They are slick ones, too, for they never leave any trace behind them again, but I was too familiar with that Them detectives from the city don't seem to be able to do anything. They must come from the city over night an get back again afore mornin'. But they can't find any of the stolen goods -not in any of the pawnshops. It's a fine mystery to be a-hangin' over the place. You can't tell which house will be robbed next. The servants are all talkin' about leavin', an' nobody feels safe. I ain't savin' that I'm not glad that I'm livin' out here over the barn instead of in the house. They never bother the stables, an' I suppose I'm all right."

"But you'd go to Mr. Goddard's assistance if an alarm was given at night?" I said.

"I ain't employed for that," John replied evasively, shifting his eyes from bject to object. "I've got a wife an' child to look after, an' there ain't no reason why I should get killed to save my master a few dollars."

"No? Well, I'd go as soon as I found he was in trouble." "Well, you haven't anybody depend-

ent upon you," he answered. "That's true." Then I added: "You say most of the houses around here have been entered in the last month or two. Has Mr. Goddard's been rob-

"No: his an' Dr. Squires' are 'bout the only ones that haven't been rob

"That's curious," I reflected aloud. immediately. But in that instant I had "Not at all. We expect the roblers any night here, an' that's why the servants all threaten to leave. The role ers wouldn't take the trouble to break into Dr. Squires , fur there ain't nothin' in that old place to take. He's too poor have anything valuable aroun'."

Breakfast at this juncture interrupted John's talk, and we had no chance to renew it that morning. But about noon the subject was recalled to me rather forcibly by the appearance of Mr. Goddard. He looked troubled and dissatistied. He came into the barn dressed in his ordinary morning smoking jacket.

"John, I've got to make some change here," he said. "My butler has become frightened over the recent robberies and won't stay, and the rest of the servants are up in arms too. They all talk of leaving. I must have some manservant in the house who isn't afraid of every little sound and ready to jump at his own shadow. Now the question is. Who shall I install there? He looked significantly from John to

"I have a family to look after," John began to stammer, and as he spoke a look of annoyance swept across Mr. Goddard's face.

I did not let him finish, for I knew that he would only get himself into deeper water by displaying his cowardice. As a good, faithful coachman and kindly husband John was a success, but as a man of courage he was a total

"If you have no objections, sir, I would like to offer myself as one willng to live in the house and look after things," I said modestly. "I don't think you will find me afraid of anything or anybody that may attempt to enter your house."

I could not help noticing a pleased expression on his face, although at first I expected he would resent my intrusion. I recalled the old, but some times erroneous, saying that "there's bonor even among thieves," for in spite of what he knew about me he was willing to trust me. There was certainly a very peculiar relationship springing

up between us. "Thank you, William," he answered. "The change will be agreeable to me, You will have quite a responsible position, and I will have to trust much to your honesty and tact until this burglar scare passes away. It seems ready and go." strange that the gang of thieves cannot be caught. I would give considerable myself as a reward just to break them up, for they are making the life of our neighbors miserable out here." "Do you think that there is a gang of

"Certain, y, " he said, without hesitation. "How else could the robberies be committed with such success? Why, Well, as for my part I agree to it, for have you any reason to believe otherwise?"

He looked sharply at me, and my eyes wandered from his as I answered: moved into the parlor, but I knew "No, except that I believe a gang enough to convince me that my master could not operate as successfully as was very sensitive about his jealousy if wincing from some secret pain. one good skilled professional robber. of the doctor, and that not even to me Where there are too many one or more | would be admit it. will get into trouble sooner or later, A few minutes later I saw them bal message, William con't you'"

and they will squeat upon the others." | going off together, Miss Stetson riding "That's very true, very true," he a fine roan, with the doctor mounted said reflectively. "I had never thought of that, and yet, yes, Jenkins, the detective, came to that conclusion some

time ago, but I scouted the idea. Maybe there is more in the idea than I thought. I will think about it, and if such a man is really terrorizing the neighborhood I should like to see him captured. I believe I will offer a reward myself for his capture." "It would be a good idea," I replied,

"for you would probably never have to pay the reward." "Why not?"

"Well, because a man sharp enough to evade detection all this time is not likely to be caught by somebody working to get a reward." "That may be, but I shall offer the

reward at once. I'll make it a thousand dollars for the man's capture and another thousand for his conviction." "That ought to be sufficient to tempt any confederate to squeal and turn

state's evidence." "It might be, but I should hate to and my master on her left with his see the money go to a confederate, for fine white Arabian mare. It was a it is my private opinion that a man spectacular sight to watch them, know- and I answered it accordingly: who tells of his comrade in crime for a | ing as I did something of their lives. I captured. He is not only a criminal the end-the black or the white? himself, but a coward and traiter."

as he spoke, but I turned away with- excellent spirits. out further remark. I knew for whose benefit the words were spoken. Did room, I scrutinized him carefully. He turn traiter and claim the reward left me to myself to examine him. My which he had offered for his own cap- distant view through the fieldglasses

a coup d'etat in rescuing me from the under their sway. fangs of the savage Dane the night be. He was talkative and lively to a deries of robberies in the neighborhood acter of the man. had been committed by him.

ture developments with considerable his coat sleeve to the floor.

CHAPTER VII.



FOUND my new posttion much more to my taste than the one I had been serving in. had complete comman

over so much treasure amused me and my ears. of necessity be something of a philos- them for a nominal price?" conscience when engaged on delicate finest Danes I ever saw." and dangerous jobs? There are ups and downs in every life, I suppose, but none more so than in that of the pro-

The second day of my installation as butler in the house was marked by an interesting event. Dr. Squires and them?" Miss Stetson both appeared at lunch. by my master. It was apparently purely accidental.

About noon the two visitors appeared at the house on horseback. My master did not see them at first. He was them too freely while they got no exsmoking in his dressing room when ercise." the clatter of borses' hoofs on the hard, gravelly drive attracted his attention. I asked Miss Stetson. was passing through the room at the time, removing the remnants of a late

"Who's that coming, William?" he asked.

I was near the window and, looking out, replied: "Miss Stetson, sir, and I think the

met him, but from what John said I judge it is"-

A sudden exclamation from my mas-

"Dr. Squires and Miss Stetson, you

"Yes, sir." Then with admirable composure and

with great tact he said: "Oh, yes; I forgot to tell you, William, that they were coming here to lunch today. Have a good lunch for

them at 2." Then he hurriedly changed his coat and appeared in the courtyard in time to greet the guests. Through the open doors I could hear their voices. "How do you do. Charles? Ready

for early visitors? I didn't believe you were up yet?" It was the loud, gruff voice of the doctor. Then a feminine voice said apologetically, I thought:

"Good morning, Charles! I was out riding this morning with my man, and we met Dr. Squires. He insisted that we should come around here. So I consented provided he would promise to make you go off for a ride with us." "Yes, that was the agreement, and to make my word good you must get

"Well, I hadn't thought of going out this morning, but I will accompany you if you will both agree to come back here and take lunch?

"That's the man of business." laughed the doctor. "He exacts a fee for everything he gives. He won't even ride with us, Miss Belle, unless we swear to return and lunch with him. Charles always tempts me with his good lunches." I could not hear the replies as they



"Good morning, Charles." on a fiery, coal black steed on her right

Promptly at 2 they returned, a little incident." Mr. Goddard's eyes flashed sharply fatigued by the ride, but jovial and in

When the doctor came into the dining he think for an instant that I would gave me no particular notice, and this ture and conviction? And yet how eas- had been pretty correct, but on closer fly I could do it? He had placed him- examination he revealed the most disself in my power, and now he seemed tinct features of his face-his coal do not feel energetic enough to keep to challenge me upon my honor to be- black, brilliant and restless eyes. These eyes never laughed, not even when he But, then, he had saved my life once, was convulsed with merriment. They and he undoubtedly knew human nat were always cold, penetrating and, as I ture well enough to satisfy himself thought, sardonic. They seemed to that there was no danger of my be- repel and fascinate at once. They eastraying him. He had in reality made ily dominated everything that came

fore. He could easily have stood aside gree, forming the life of the party, but and let the hound finish me, placing the eyes that so attracted seldom took me beyond all possibility of ever after- notice of me. An uncontrollable desire ward annoying him, but his interfer- to have them centered on me for an inence, coupled with my sudden change stant to fathom their meaning seized of position which brought me daily in | me. To accomplish this I spilled some to closer contact with him, convinced of the salad dressing on his cont sleeve. me that he wanted to use me for some! He turned a wrathful look at me, and purpose. Either he had some object I had one long, steady gaze into those to attain through me or he wished to eyes. So intent was I that I forgot to make me his confederate in order to be confused at my mishap. The incidispose of the goods he must have coldent occupied only a minute, but in lected, for I had no doubt that the se- that short space I had read the char-"What sort of servants do you have

What his purpose was I felt curious here, Charles?" he broke out savagely to know, and I looked forward to full when the dressing filtered down from

My master looked annoyed and quickly apologized. "He is a new man, doctor, and you must overlook this accident."

after that, and the mishap was soon forgotten. When the wine and cigars were

of all the silver and brought, they retired to an open balvaluables of the house, cony just off the dining room. Through and it was a satisfaction to look at all the open window I could still hear prevent anybody seeing me. this wealth even though I had no right their talk. Most of it was of little in any of it. The curious circumstance consequence to me, but finally the I reached the plazza without being dis- furnished in true oriental style. Skins that I should ever be placed as a guard words of the doctor made me prick up covered. The bell, which I rang, ech- and rugs were scattered over the floor;

the uncertainties and inconsistencies friend of yours having a couple of one think of ghosts and departed spir- same wood, were standing in corners of life. A man of my profession must Dane hounds for sale. Can I secure its. I seemed to hear the scurry of and in the middle of the office; sandal- is no danger that they will get too

> "No. I haven't any." master and Miss Stetson.

> doctor slowly. "Why, how is that?

> "They simply died. My man overdied yesterday of convulsions."

"How strange!" man that he would kill them if he fed tracting his attention.

"You don't think be poisoned them?"

"No, certainly not. I attended them when they were sick and cut open their I said.

bodies afterward. There was no sign of poison in their stomachs." Then he made arrangements with my master to secure the two hounds from

I did not listen to the descriptions of man they call Dr. Squires. I've never the new hounds or to the terms of the agreement. My mind was more concerned about the doctor's reason for concealing the attempted robbery of ter interrupted me, and I turned in his house. Why did he lie about the time to see his face deathly pale. He death of the two Danes and why did recovered himself immediately, how- he not report the facts of the case to the police? These were questions that I could not dismiss from my mind, although I tried to be convinced that it was natural for such a man as Dr.

> Squires to hush up anything like a sensation. It would only attract people to his workshop, which he wanted to keep quiet and exclusive.

> > CHAPTER VIII



HE visits of Dr. Squires at my master's house were not as frequent as I could wish for my purpose, but this did not by any means argue that they did not in?"

meet eften. On the contrary, I found that Mr. Goddard had almost daily meetings with the doctor in his office and that the latter was subjecting him to a course of treatment for the mysterious disease that had been inherited from past generations. Curiosity to know what this complaint was and what Dr. Squires was prescribing for its cure possessed me, and (like my other fits of inquisitiveness) I determined to satisfy it upon the first pos-

sible occasion. About a week after the occurrence just related I was called into my master's room. He had not yet risen from his bed, and I knew by the pallor of his face that he was not as well as

for me around to Dr. Squires. I cannot keep my appointment with him this morning." "Yes, sir," I said, waiting for him to give me further instructions.

He closed his eyes for a moment as "I do not feel like writing," he said "Certainly. I will repeat it word for ask:

word. "Well, I believe you are to be trusted. I have taken a great fancy to you, My other man I never felt that I could trust, and, if he had been honest, he was always so stupid that he would get everything mixed up. But I think you are gifted with more than ordinary intelligence." I simply bowed my head and made

"And as modest as intelligent," he added, with a faint sign of a smile. "Some day maybe you can help me in a higher way than at present." "I should be delighted to do anything for you, sir," I answered sincerely.

You will find me faithful enough to

trust with anything-secrets or anything." He looked long and inquisitively at me and then said, with the most imperturbable smile on his face:

"Do you know that I sometimes fancy I've seen your face somewhere before-that is, before you came into my employment."

"Probably. We often meet faces by reward is worse than the man who is wondered which she would select in chance in the world and forget them until reminded of them by some later

"Yes, true. You're quite a philosopher, too, William." "Enough to accept We as it comes

without a demur," I answered. "Well, that is more than ? can do cometimes. But to return to business. You know that I have appointments with Dr. Squires nearly every day. it. Go and tell him that I cannot come before tomorrow. If he sends any answer back, remember it and tell me. That's all."

He dropped his head back upon the pillows and closed his eyes. I withdrew as quietly as I could.

I took one of the horses from the stable which John said needed exercise. and I captered slowly down the road toward the doctor's house. As I approached it I looked with interest at various objects that had become indelibly impressed upon my memory from the experience of that eventful night when I attempted to enter the house. I had by no means given up all idea of exploring the interior of the haunted house, but was merely postponing the taking in every part of me, and for Meanwhile everything about the prem- fortable under close scrutiny, ises assumed some special importance to me.

I wished very much to see the inte- aren't you?" rior of the house in the daytime, and I determined to force an entrance at all bazards in delivering my message to the doctor. I feared the doctor would come outside on the plazza or that his servant might insist upon tak-The conversation flowed on freely ing the message in to the doctor. To avoid this, if possible, I stopped some as long as possible, for while he was distance from the place, hitched my horse to a tree and approached the house on foot, keeping well in the shadow of trees and shrubberies to

induced speculations in my mind about "By the way, Charles, you spoke of a the house so discordantly that it made down with miniature elephants of the footsteps, as if the bell had given the wood ornaments, peacock feathers much at once. "Yes, I can get them and make you alarm to innumerable rats and mice, continual risk of capture and convic- a present of them. But why do you but a moment later I was satisfied tains and couches, Benares bronzes

The doctor's servant-a dark, dried "Haven't any?" ejaculated both my up specimen of a mummy from Indiaglided toward the door, making the "No; they are both dead," replied the scuffling noise with his sandals. The man's eyes were small and beadlike, What killed and his arms and fingers were long and bony, but they were nevertheless strong and active. He shuffled to-This meeting was not premeditated fed them, I imagine, and they both ward the door with an anxious look on his face. He was evidently disturbed by the thought that somebody "No, not strange at all. I told my had approached the house without at-

He refused to open the door more than a foot and stood there making a guttural sound as if trying to ask my errand.

"I have a message for Dr. Squires,"

He stuck out a long, bony hand as if to take the letter which he supposed I had. At least he could hear and was familiar with the English language. I also believe that he could speak and that his dumbness was merely pretended. But there is go way to make a man speak I he doesn't want to, or at least not under ordinary circumstances,

"It is not a letter," I added as he held out his hand for some time, have a message to deliver-a verbal message."

He shook his head and withdrew his hand.

"Let me in, and tell the doctor want to see him." Again he shook his head and made an inarticulate guttural sound I was getting impatient at the delay

a foot in the crack of the door, I held it so that he could not slam it in my face.

"I tell you I have a message from "I tell you I have a message from Mr. Goddard, and I must see the doc-

tor," I said in decided tones. "Will

you let me in or must I force myself

and the man's stubbornness. Placing

I could see that the man was in a quandary. He wanted me to stand outside while he went and told the doctor, but I had no intention of retiring. He motioned for me to remove my foot, but I answered him blandly: "Not until I see Dr. Squires. You Press may as well go first as last and tell him that Mr. Goddard has sent a mes-

senger to see him." Gradually the wrathful, heady eyes shifted from me to a seat in the hall. He was evidently deliberating upon the best step to take, and I could see the line of his reasoning.

"Let me stand in the hall until you go and call him," I said, "or I will take that seat there and wait." This time my proposition was ac "William, I want you to take a note cepted. The man shook his head af-

firmatively, pointed to the chair and then cautiously opened the door. 1 stepped in and made a move to take the seat, but I had no intention of stay ing in the hall after once gaining an entrance. When the man turned his back upon me. I quietly followed him to the doctor's office. He made some a moment later. "You can take a ver- signs to somebody in the room, and I heard the gruff words of the doctor

"Who is it that Charles has sent?"

I stepped to the doorway and replied: "I'm his butler, but this copper colored servant of yours refused to admit me. I had to force myself in." The servant started around as if to clutch me by the throat, and the doctor smothered an exclamation that sounded very much like an oath. "What business have you to force

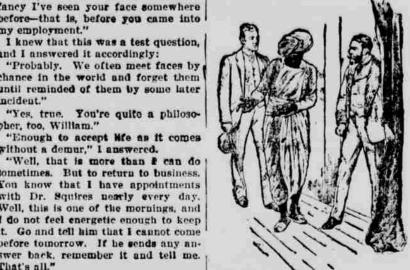
yourself into anybody's house?" he demanded in a rough voice. "None whatever except that I had a message for you, and this Indian

wouldn't let me in," I answered quick-"Well, it's his business to keep strangers out. Those are my instructions."

"Then he was right, and I was

wrong," I said, "and if that's the case

I'll withdraw." I turned my back on the two and started for the door, but the words of



"What business have you to force your-

ter.

"Come, come, don't get huffy," he said pleasantly. "Your sudden entrance | was very distant-Savonerola's peculannoyed me, that's all. What is the larly unbalanced countenance being a message that your master sends?" He looked at me through a pair of | ness there was." eyeglasses, his dark, searching eyes

second trial for a more opportune time. the first time in my life I felt uncom-"Let me see. You are the man who spilled the salad dressing over me,

> He laughed heartly, as if the incident amused him. "Well, well, this is the second time you have given me offense," he added

finally. "Look out for the third time. I might not let you off so easily." I made the delivery of the message studying me to no particular purpose I was critically examining everything

for a definite end. When I finally left, I had a pretty clear impression of most of the articles I succeeded so well in this ruse that in the room. It was decorated and ged throughout the gloomy interior of teakwood cabinets and desks loaded made into exquisite fans, Bagdad curtion and silence all qualms of fear and want two more? You have two of the that the noise was made by human and spears and shields were placed in the cream. No guess should be allowed. various nooks and corners to give the effect of an eastern scene. A red glow from a lamp suspended from the cen ter of the ceiling must have added greatly to the prettiness of the room

But in the midst of the oriental furniture and bric-a-brac were many mod- York Commercial Advertiser gives ern articles, which gave an incongruous effect to the room. Grinning skulls | Once a lawyer objected to a witness flan mummies; a stethoscope was lying him. The lawyer cried, "But, your next to a spear head that must have honor, I submit"- And here he broke been wielded by some Indian prince off of long ago; medical books and imple- "That's right," said the hidge quickhand carved tabourets of wonderful a typical oriental scene, overlaid and there were fifty-five distinct offenses

topped by the necessary articles of a and four counts on each offense, 220-in modern practicing physician. The whole effect was interesting "Well," said Judge Davis, "these are from one point of view, but for me more counts than in a German princithere was little that I cared about. I could discover nothing that would give me a clew to the doctor's mysterious work. Furthermore, I could not understand why so much care should be exercised in keeping intruders out or why the servant was so insistent that a sort of scallop in this way: Cut half I should not enter his master's office. a dozen bananas into helf, high sites. But my failure to make any discovery | Cut some bread into small pieces and intensified rather than lessened my de- place a layer of these in the bottom of sire to fathom the mystery which Dr. a pudding dish. Add a layer of ba Squires had chosen to surround him- names, two tablespoonfuls of sugar self with, and as I rode homeward my mind was busy planning some way of Repeat these layers until all have been circumventing him and his oriental used, baving bread as the topmost

AN AESTHETIC SOUL Miss Thirtyodd-1 want to give my flanc

A STAY-AT-HOME TRAVELER. Stranger-What wonderful tales old Blinks relates' He must have been a great traveler in his day. Native—He was never outside the county in his life, but, you see his mind has wan-dered for years.—Chicago News.

THE ANT'S HOLIDAY. "Well, did she buy the book?
"No," replied the clerk; "she said she lidn't like the cover design "- Detroit Free

It is seldem the price that makes the

ment when you win.

In the game of success a level head in trump and a silent tongue the joker.

After woman has learned one lead in class in the game. New York Press.

MANISFESTLY UNFAIR.

The world acclaims necessity
The mother of invention.
The hard-worked father where is he?
Should he not get some mention?
—Philadelphia Press.

DEOFPED WITH A MOGNE. dog in the town of Cologne

sent-mindedly snapped at a bogne But the misguided brute

GEORGE ELIOT'S FACE

Said to Have Been a Combination of Dante and Envonarola. A close friend of George Ellot's, writing of her personal appearance,

said:

"She was not, as the world in general is aware, a handsome or even a personable woman. Her face was long; the eyes not large or beautiful in color-they were, I think, of a grayish blue; the hair, which she wore in old fashioned braids, coming low down on either side of her face, of a rather light brown. It was streaked with gray when last I saw ber. Her figure was of middle height, large boned and powerful. Lewes often said that she inherited from her peasent apcestors a frame and constitution originally very robust. Her head was finely formed, with a noble and well balanced arch from brow to crown. The lips and mouth possessed a power of

infinitely varied expression. "George Lewes once said to me, when I made some observation to the effect that she had a sweet face (I meant that the face expressed great sweetness): 'You might say what a sweet hundred faces! I look at her sometimes in amazement. Her countenance is constantly changing."

"The said lips and mouth were distinetly sensuous in form and fullness. She has been compared to the portraits of Savonarola (who was frightful) and of Dante (who, though stern and bitter looking, was hendsome). Something there was of both faces in George Eliot's physiognomy.

"Lewes told us in her presence of the exclamation uttered suddenly by some one to whom she was pointed out at a place of public entertainment. 'That.' said a bystander, 'Is George Ellot.' The gentleman to whom she was thus indicated gave one swift, searching look and exclaimed, sotto voce, 'Dante's the doctor called me back. He had aunt?' Lewes thought this happy, and perfectly recovered himself and real- he recognized the kind of fixeness that ized that he was making too much was meant to the great singer of the fuss with a servant over a trivial mat- Divine Comedy. She herself playfully disclaimed any resemblance to Savonarola. But, although such resemblance

DAIRY NOTES.

strong caricature of bers-some like

Clover is better than timothy for Regularity in feeding and milking is important.

To get all of the butter the cream must be uniformly ripened. In milking squeeze the teats just hard enough to get the milk.

Cows that are good producers of rich milk must be good consumers. In order to secure rich wilk start with a rich cow and feed her rich foods.

is a good feed, but in excess it injures the butter. Kicking a cow that is lying down may make her get up more quickly, but it will not induce her to give any more in

In small quantities cottonseed meal

If rock suit is kent in the yard where the cows can lick it every day, there One of the most important conditions of churning is the temperature of

but a good thermometer used The late Nogh Davis, justice of the supreme court of New York, was one of many judges and lawyers who make the courtroom the scene of some

some fllustrations. stood alongside of disentembed Egyp- but Judge Davis refused to sustain

of our best wit and humor. The New

ments were piled promiscuously upon | iy; "always submit. Crier, adjourn workmanship. In short, the room was In one case over which he presided

Scalleged Bas Bananas are good enough in their ordinary shapitelty, but some persons and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Put over the top a tablespoonful of melted butter and sprinkle aghtly with sugar. Bake half an hour in a quick

Society Molars. Dentist-Well, bow do the new teeth work? Everything satisfactory? Putient-Not exactly. They seem to cut the others.

Dentist-Naturally, They don't be

long to the same set, you know .- Chi-The Thing That Pursled the Patient. "You may be thankful for your excellent constitution. It has pulled you through many a spell of sickness." "But, doctor, if I have such a blamed

strong constitution why am I always

getting sick?"-Chicago Tribuna Mrs. Dearborn-Was your wedding in June?

GOOD AS HIS WORD. Mortified Bridegroom-You told me your

were. -Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Wabash - Yes; three of them

father's wedding present would be a check for four figures. Blushing Bride-Well, isn't \$11.30 four figures!-Chicago Tribune.

HIS BRAVERY.

"Ah, Major," she said, looking admiring-ily upon him, "I suppose you have braved many, many dangers?"
"Yes," he replied, throwing out his chest, when I was in New York last week So the hone that he snapped was his went right up to where they are diagring ogne.

Note that he snapped was his went right up to where they are diagring those tunnels and looked in. But I alway

was tearless."-Chicago Record-Heral